

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT.
"The Conquest of the Air"
IS GENERALLY RECOGNIZED AS
JULES VERNE'S MASTERPIECE.
BEGIN IT IN
TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

The Evening World.

A Vigorous Majority.
TOTAL NO. ADVTS. PUBLISHED
LAST WEEK IN THE WORLD... 12,045
TOTAL NO. OF ADVTS. PUBLISHED LAST
WEEK IN THE HERALD... 8,836
THE WORLD IS THE MOUTHPIECE
OF THE PEOPLE.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1889.

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LAST EDITION. AT WASHINGTON.

The Next President Arrives at the
Nation's Capital.

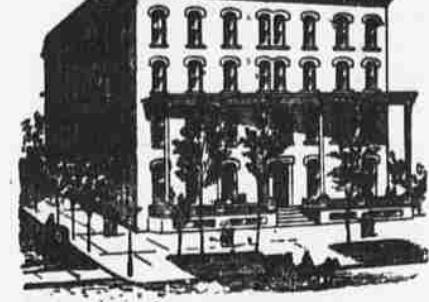
Enthusiasm and Fireworks Every-
where Displayed.

No Formal Reception at
Washington.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
DENVER, O., Feb. 26.—The President's
train passed Newark, O., at 10:05 p. m.
The occupants were all up at that hour,
and the face of the General was discernible
at the window.

THE PEOPLE UP AND DOING.
The train was running about fifteen miles
an hour as the station was passed. The
crowds were assembled in as full force as
they could be.

Cheer after cheer went up, which died away
as the train moved on.



in the distance as the train sped on, to be
taken up again at another point.

HEAVE-HO FOR THE SMOKE CITY.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 26.—The new
day had just begun when the train bearing
President Harrison and party left Den-

ver, O.

It was drawn thence to Pittsburgh by en-
gine 56, manned by Barney Bauman.

Denison is a railroad town purely, and the
hundred or more midnight visitors at the
station were almost entirely railroad em-
ployees who were greatly disappointed at
not being able to see the distinguished
passengers. However, they quietly bore
the fate of the visit and watched the train
run down to the yard limits, when another
exasperating hot box claimed the attention
and efforts of the inspector. When it had
been remedied the train began its progress.

ONLY A PUTT IN RESPONSE TO THIS ROCKET.
Orders were given by Supt. Turner not to
make any stops at points where it was prob-
able the train would be delayed. In conse-
quence the train ran through Steubenville,
Mingo Junction, and other towns only at
a slightly reduced rate of speed, but the at-
tention paid to its progress was feeble.

At Scioto the upward flight of a solitary
rocket was observed from the train, and it
was fired at a point some distance away from
the track. At Steubenville the platform
was filled with railroad men, who waved their
lamps at the fleeting train without evoking
response from any but the smoking apart-
ment of the combination car, where the
trainmen were seated.

TRAINMEN ALL DEMOCRATS.
The train crew from Columbus to Pittsburgh
were mostly Democrats, a fact which, when
known, gave rise to some good-natured rail-
lery, which they bore with becoming meek-
ness.

A heavy train in advance of the President's
kept losing time and causing the latter to be
frequently held up at block-signal stations
until the track ahead was clear.

From Bulger's, however, into Pittsburg,
twenty miles away, there was no occasion for
delay, a down grade proving as advantageous
to the first section as to its shorter successor
in the matter of speed.

The blocks now growing shorter, enabled
No. 2 to overtake the regular train, and it
was only a few minutes behind when Pitts-
burg was reached. The train arrived at 3:35
a. m. Probably two hundred people were
waiting at the depot.

THE PRESIDENT SLEEPS ON.
But if they expected to see the President
they were disappointed, as he was sleeping
soundly.

The train remained here fifteen minutes
and at 3:50 a. m. pulled out of the depot for
the east. Capt. Jack Pittman, who has
piloted every prominent man over the West-
ern division of the Pennsylvania road for
fifteen years, was in the company with the
train.

At the new city of Jeannette, a few miles
beyond Pittsburg, the slumbering travelers
were aroused by the roar of natural gas wells
which had been lit in their honor. Every
train in the Great West had been fired
before the arrival of the train, and though
a trifle drowsy, some members of the party
looked upon the grand spectacle with admi-
ration.

A SLIGHT DELAY.
HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 26.—There was a
slight delay to the train in the Altoona yards,
and the time gained since leaving Pittsburg
was partially lost.

The delay was due to a misfit of the cou-
plers joining the first two cars.

The train men showed impatience at the
trivial in an ordinary, and even the iron horse
snorted as if manifesting its displeasure and
eagerness to get away.

THAT BLOW SECTION AGAIN.
The first section, too, seemed slower than
a snail, and speed had to be slackened fre-
quently on the President's train to avoid
running the other down.

THEY WERE ALL SLEEPY.
The workmen and hundreds of citizens
were out in force at Altoona, where the rail-
road shops are situated, and they gave the
custodial shouts of welcome.

No responses were received though. The
Presidential party were still soundly sleep-
ing.

THE MEMBERS OF THE PARTY.
The party on the train is composed of
the following named persons, besides Gen.

and Mrs. Harrison: Mr. and Mrs. McKee
and their two babies; Russell Harrison and
wife and child; Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Harrison's
sister; Mrs. Eaton, Gen. Harrison's sister-
in-law; Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Harrison's
Nebraska, parents of Mrs. Russell Harrison;
W. H. H. Miller, J. N. Huston, Private Sec-
retary, Halford, Official Stenographer, Frank
Tibbets, wife and child; Miss Tanager, pri-
vate stenographer, and fifteen representa-
tives of the press, occupying a Pullman
palace car attached to the train specially for
their use.

The train arrived at Altoona at 7:15 a. m.
thirty-five minutes behind time.

A SPEECH AT HARRISBURG.
YORK, Pa., Feb. 26.—The General arose
about 9 o'clock, and the rest of the party
soon followed him.

After making a hasty toilet they sat down
to breakfast.

The meal disposed of, the General settled
himself comfortably, lit a cigar and was lost
in the depths of a morning newspaper as the
train bowed along to the Keystone capital.

INVITED TO STOP OFF.
Harrisburg was finally reached. Gov.
Beaver had come down, but couldn't get
near the car.

The depot was a jam. While the engines
were being changed a committee from the
Legislature invited Gen. Harrison to stop
and visit the city.

In his speech of thanks he referred to the
fact that his mother's birthplace was near
here, and if for no other reason than that he
should love the old State of Pennsylvania.

He was happy in the thought that he car-
ried with him to Washington the good wishes
of so many of his people.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY GOV. BEAVER'S SON.
The train pulled out amid a storm of huz-
zards. On the other side of the bridge a stop
was made, and Gen. Harrison and all his
party were photographed by Gov.
Beaver's fourteen-year-old son.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 26.—The train ar-
rived here promptly at 1:15 p. m.

A tremendous crowd was assembled at the
depot.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The President
train has just arrived.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The President
elect on his arrival goes immediately to the
Arlington Hotel.

No formal reception has been arranged for
him.

HIS LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS.
The apartments at the hotel are all in read-
iness. Very attractive apartments they are
too.

In the grate in the parlor a cheery fire is
burning. In the dining-room the table is
set for eight persons.

The suit consists of four rooms, which have
been thoroughly renovated and furnished for
the General and Mrs. Harrison.

The parlor is a model of richness. It has
a luxurious carpet, upon which heavy Tur-
kish rugs are profusely scattered.

The upholstery is of velvet of all colors.
Damask lambrequins and canopy-colored
shades adorn the windows. An embossed
carpet stands before the grate, and a brass
clock in the mantel ticks away the time.

The other rooms, including the bathroom,
are also appropriately fitted and adorned.

Quarters directly over those of Gen. and
Mrs. Harrison are reserved for the rest of the
Presidential party.

HALFORD WILL HAVE WORK TO DO.
Mail is constantly arriving here for Gen.
Harrison, which gives rise to a jocular saying
that Secretary Halford "will have something
to do besides taking at the ball."

SUICIDE THROUGH PIQUE.
A BROOKLYN WIFE TAKES POISON BE-
CAUSE SHE COULDN'T GO TO A CONCERT.

The suicide of Mrs. Amelia Terry, wife of
E. R. Terry, a New York shipping agent, was
reported to the Brooklyn police this morn-
ing.

Mrs. Terry quarrelled with her husband
yesterday at their home on Jackson place
because he had not come home in time to
pay for a concert.

After Mr. Terry had left the house she
went to a closet and took a quantity of rat
poison.

After taking it she became repentant and
sent her little daughter out to purchase some
mustard, which she intended to use as an
emetic.

It was ineffectual, however, and she died
in great agony.

Mr. Terry neglected to let the police know
anything about the case last night.

ALLOTING THE CITY'S MONEY.
Mayor Grant in Favor of Increasing the
Police Sergeants' Pay to \$2,000.

The question of increasing the salary of
the 140 police sergeants of the city to \$2,000
annually after March 1, came up before the
Board of Estimate and Apportionment to-
day.

Mayor Grant said that he is heartily in
favor of the increase proposed, but the diffi-
culty seemed to be to find the unexpended
balances from which transfers to the police
salary fund may be made.

The matter was referred to the Comptroller
for a solution of the difficulty.

Commissioner of Public Works D. L. Lowber
Smith asked for an increase of \$14,000 to the
fund for supplies and cleaning of public
offices.

Mayor Grant opposed this application, say-
ing that the present appropriation is \$15,000
larger than in any previous year. The ap-
plication of Commissioner Smith was re-
jected.

CITY FATHERS IN SESSION.
They Sustain Mayor Grant's Veto of That
General Bill.

The Board of Aldermen met this afternoon
and after transacting some routine business
adjourned until March 12.

Barnum & Bailey were given a permit to
parade their great show on March 22.

\$6,000 REWARD.
Diamonds Worth \$28,000 Reported
to Be Stolen.

Remarkable Story of Robbery from an
Artist's Studio.

The Diamonds Said to Be Owned by a
Wealthy Philadelphia Lady.

\$6,000 AND NO QUESTIONS asked, will be
given for return of diamonds taken
from an artist's studio the evening of Feb. 25.
S. Cowley, 34 West 14th st.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called on Mr.
Cowley this morning. He is a portrait
painter. His studio is on the third floor of
the building, No. 34 West Fourteenth street.
It is a large pleasant room in the rear,
tastefully furnished.

Portraits of Grant, Langtry, Russell, Van-
derbilt, and other well-known people, in
crayon and oils hang about the walls.

A spirited picture in a heavy gilt frame of
a beautiful young mother suckling her babe
is the best piece of work to be seen there.

When the reporter entered Mr. Cowley
was standing nervously up and down the
room.

He is above the medium height, erect and
graceful in carriage. His features are regu-
lar and might be called handsome but for the
ravages of small-pox.

He has a long blonde mustache, which par-
tially conceals a rather weak mouth. He
was dressed in a dark suit and wore a silk
hat. He was the worse for wear.

"What do you wish?" he asked pointedly,
when the reporter entered.

I am a reporter from THE EVENING
WORLD, and I wish to see you to refer to the
those missing diamonds, for the return of
which you offer so large a reward," explained
the visitor.

Instantly Mr. Cowley became perturbed.
I had hoped the matter would gain no
publicity," he said.

Then he went to a small safe located be-
hind a door and took out a looking glass in the
recess and continued rapidly.

"The diamonds were worth \$28,000. I
had them in here—pointing out a small
compartment at the top of the safe—with this
gold ring and watch chain. I went last to
dinner on Saturday evening and returned
about 7:30 p. m.

I neglected to lock the safe going out,
but I did not know it. When I went back the
first thing I noticed was the door standing
half-way open. I knew I did not leave it
that way. At once I thought of the diamonds,
I sprang in and was nearly completely blind
when she brought the gems in. I finished
the picture. I had the diamonds four
days then.

Shortly before the picture home Saturday, I
intended to send the diamonds home yester-
day. I wish to God now I had sent them
along with the painting. I don't know why
I did not. They are gone now and I don't
know what to do."

"How many diamonds were there alto-
gether?"

"Twenty-four. Thirteen were set in a
golden necklace and eleven in a gold brooch
and shoe brooch. They were worth over a
thousand dollars apiece," he explained.

"Will you have to make good the loss?"

"Are you offering the reward?"

"No. I telegraphed to the owner on Sun-
day to come and see me. She came yester-
day. When she was shown the diamonds she
trembled and thought he had begun to drink,
and lay awake all night, worrying."

Wright leaves a widow and six children.
It is a mystery how he got into the river, but
Mr. Wright said this morning that he some-
times went to Weehawken to buy stone, and
she thought he might have fallen off the
ferry-boat.

The body was taken to the Morgue.

THE QUOTATIONS.

"You did not lock them when going out Saturday evening, then?" asked the reporter.

"No. They were open. I sleep here nights, and I am glad to see them open," said Mr. Covley in my life, I have been robbed, and in the thought of such a thing happening to me never entered my mind."

"Is it usual for you to have such valuable jewelry lying about?"

"Yes. Frequently have jewelry left me to paint in portraits, but I have never had such valuable articles left me before."

"Whoever took the diamonds left a valuable piece of jewelry, a clock, a ring, behind him. They are just as readily disposed of as diamonds, and a professional thief would hardly overlook them. There were also other articles of value left behind in the safe."

"That is true," Mr. Covley says. "I locked the door behind him and found it locked upon his return. The windows were down and there was absolutely no sign of any one's having been there, except the partial moon."

"Mr. Covley has not communicated his loss to Inspector Byrnes. He said this morning that he did not think he would do so either placing much faith, apparently, in the officers of the police."

"Mr. Covley says he is a married man. He is not living with his wife at present. She and their two children are living in Cleveland, O."

"The old reporter that he had been in business in this city for five years, and had been two years at his present location."

"He claims to have done much work for Mary Anderson, the famous singer, John D. Rockefeller, and the Standard Oil Company."

"The lady who lost the diamonds, he states is a very handsome woman, about twenty-nine years old. She has been married for several years, but has a very high opinion of her husband, and much hurt about her loss."